REFLECTION AND RETURN



2. Wherein have I transgressed, that I am so affrighted, and shun the voice wherein I once so much delighted? Ah! raise me up again, and show me what has brought my soul to this sad state, and such estrangement wrought.

3. I blame myself; yea, am with grief and shame o'ertaken, that I my first love have so speedily forsaken; that I have failed to keep, and watch, with jealous care, the flame within my breast thy grace first kindled there.

4. I have not watched and prayed, my heart with care was cumbered; and so I fell away, grew lukewarm, slept, and slumbered. Through good and ill report to thee I have not cleaved, by disobedience oft the Holy Spirit grieved.

thy face from me art hiding, and causest me to taste the fruit of my backsliding; for this I cannot do my work with joy, nor rest, as I was wont to do, upon thy loving breast.

6. I have deserved that thou not only shouldst neglect me, but from thy sight henceforth for evermore reject me.
But no; that were indeed the death of my poor soul; then, raise me up again, restore and make me whole.

7. Light of my life, in whom alone my spirit liveth, whose mercy hath no end, who all my sin forgiveth, incline thine ear to me, extend thy wonted grace, and let me once more see thy mercy-beaming face.

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